Approved For Release 2000/08/07: CIA-RDP96-00788R000600440001-8



SUMMARY ANALYSIS

REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION DCC-16

- 1. (S/NOFORN) This report documents a remote viewing session conducted in compliance with a request for information.
- 2. (S/NOFORN) The remote viewer's impressions of the target are provided as raw intelligence data, and as such, have not been subjected to any intermediate analysis, evaluation or collation. Interpretation and use of the information provided is the responsibility of the requestor.
- 3. (S/NOFORN) The protocol used for this session is detailed in the document Grill Flame Protocol, AMSAA Applied Remote Viewing Protocol (S), undated.
- 4. (S/NOFORN) Following is a transcript of the viewer's impressions during the remote viewing session. At TAB A are drawings made by the remote viewer reference his impressions of the target site. At TAB B is target cuing information provided the remote viewer.



TRANSCRIPT

REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION DCC-16

TIME

+10

#14: This will be a remote viewing session for 1 April 1981.
Mission time is 0900 hours.

SG1A All right #31 the time is now 0900 hours. Your mission for today is to find I want you to focus on at his job and describe his work to me.

PAUSE

+05 #31: Just like he, ah...impression is he's....something to do with law, barrister..magistrate. Have a high wall...someone sits up behind this wall. Along the edge of the wall it's carpeted. It's a p metty wall....It's paper and wood shavings made from pencils. Very, very strong impression of wood pencil shavings, pencil sharpener, curly, kinky.... Legal briefs, or legal papers have been written.... That's the work..is writing them like that. Let me, ah, give me the guy's name again. Let me, ah.. in about a minute.

#14: Okay. Why don't you relax and in a minute or so I'll give you his name. Would you like his address also?

#31: No. Just the name again.

#14: Okay. Just relax...... While you're relaxing I want you SG1A to focus on Focus on at his job and describe his work.

SG1A

PAUSE

#31: I still keep getting feeling of a....public audience....

This is, I'm in like a larger room.... In the one...in the one area is like a....series of desks and table where people would sit who were watching....and there's a large center area which is clear, and which the action and the movement takes place here in the center area...... Just can't shake the idea of people's court. I just absolutely cannot shake it. I had a pi— shot of....a guy being a minor judge or officiary of some kind. When I saw him he was sitting up high, higher than the surrounding area.....in a large o wrstuffed chair... that had big shoulders on the chair that...blended into him. And, so he had these big shoulders, but really they were the chair shoulders.....

PAUSE

SECRET

Approved For Release 2000/08/07 : CIA-RDP96-00788R000600440001-8

#14: What does do? How does he fit into all of this?

PAUSE

#31: I, ah...had the feeling of, ah...him being on the level down and in the center area, walking from a desk with chairs up and standing before the, the wall...and then retreating and carrying somethin g and then....retreating and going back and sitting down as though he's a....some sort of a lawyer or a....I don't think they really have lawyers so much as they have state appointed representatives or something like that. They're no tvery highly paid people. They're.....really considered to be minor officiaries of the state. Like we would consider a court recorder.....I'm gonna clear and go in again.

#14: Okay.

PAUSE

+15 #31: I'm outside the long room....like a 4 or 5 storey brownstone building. Well, (mumble) a center piece that's ..protrudes out into the sidewalk and...looks state-like.....it looks governmental like....

PAUSE

- #31: I, ah, said show me a picture of another....show me another picture of your work, and I had a feeling of a small office or room that has a few like waiting seats in it that had many people sitting in the pews. And, they're like not dressed well. They're like people who have a grievance and are dressed poorly, and he isn't there. He's like..he interviews these people..some sort of program or some sort of claimant or something like that. There's a single window in this room. Sort of austerely furnished..... What else do you want to try?
- #14: Okay. I just want you to...relax. Relax and just kind of think about for a while, maintaining your focus on him.

 All right, I want you to go to place of work and describe some of the things that go on in other parts of this, this work place, and some of the other coworkers that are there, if any.
- #31: (Mumble) appears to be on a side street....up a flight of steps and like he enters the, this building that I saw.... Ah, back entrance and he's...because of the slope of the ground he must climb more steps than usual to get to the entrance door.... because his, the basement is exposed because of the slope.



He's like going in a back door or side door. I think it's #31: a side door.....and a round portcullis that he goes through. And a single door at entrance. It too is rounded at the top and it has panes of, small panes of glass and.... There are other people in the building. He walks through a hallway which I think penetrates to the main front of the building where there's..like a coming and going area. He seems to go to the right and then as I look at the right there's a booth like area like a....a directory....and then there's like a long hall, which is a funny place 'cause there's some sort of a....dividing here, like a guard rail....and a line of clerks, clerk like places that are there. They're like the public service. Oh! I'm reminded of like a line of...ticket agents at an airport. That's what I'm talking about. That type of a physical arrangement. But, it's not an airport. Of course, it's not. It's older and it's all wood and it's all well-used and well-worn, sort of venerable in its own right.

> And I think that these people are like the people who would give licenses out, where you would go for your minor stuff, minor, public, front, public....routine public actions. I'm trying to follow it. There are many people here. This is a public place. It's open for business. There are no crowds, but there is a constant coming and going and people coming and going and people standing in cues and, short cues. I'm getting a....entrance. Feel that my man goes through a..some sort of a big tall doorway in the right. But, I'm not in area anymore. I'm past it. I'm past the agent area, the public area, and I'm like back in one of the offices. And, it's sort of an oversighted door that's like maybe 10 feet high, big heavy dark wood, and when I peeked through the door I see..... not what I thought. When I peek through the door I see a couple steps down and a long, wide, marble floor, shiny floor. And.....some sort of funny inner courtyard.... It's weird architecture. Really all screwed up. Like a sunken floor. It's almost as though I'm in a church. You know. I got the feeling of pillars around the side, yet I'm in a closed room. And, I feel a lot of light banging off the floor.....like there's a hole in the roof. But, then in around the pillars I get this feeling of sitting area, like pews. And, then there's something at the far end of it which is alos...... which is big and raised and attracts attention like...... No. I think it's a courtroom, meeting...public discussion area, courtroom.....small claims.....small claims and bitches and gripes.....court. It must be that....no flavor of God here.....no presence here. No reverence here of that type.

.

+25

+30

Approved For Release 2000/08/07 : CIA-RDP96-00788R000600440001-8

- #14: Okay. I have no further questions at this time. Is there anything else you'd like to add?
- #31: My feeling here is that he is...I was just working on a tiering of government and....let us say that Moscow is the seat of the national government. He has nothing to do with that. Then there is a....local district or province government, likewise. He has nothing to do with that. In the same city there is the city government. That is what he's in. And, even within the city government, he's really....minor, minor bureaucrat. That's all I have.
- #14: Okay. We're now ready for debrief.
- Okay..... Definite, strong feelings of some type of public #31: I don't know....the words right at the beginning of this session....Hey! I found myself standing in front of a magistrate's bar, and on top of this bar were pencil shavings. Entire atmosphere and words that came to me at that time were like the man was a minor barrister or magistrate in a people's court, or as a person who would prepare drafts and briefs for such a low level, small claims people's court. It's something to do with a bollixed up legal system. I mean, it's hard to explain the legal system because I was not, I'm getting where we have lawyers and judges, 'Im getting these little niches in between and around lawyers and judges that are of lesser rank, but have the rights and power to make decisions and levy fines and that kind of stuff, which we have no equivalent for this in our society...and he's not like a big public defender who defends murder trials or defends... you know....big espionage cases or anything like that.

He's like someone that would be involved with whether Ivan Ivanovitch really did rip the boards out of Stanaslovsky's fence, you know, or if the production quota for a certain pig farm is legally binding. This kind of thing. And, the flavor is, I've written on sketch one, is that his role is interchangeable. That on some days he might be the man sitting behind the, sitting up and passing judgement in people's court. But, that on other days, for some weird reason, he might be out in front of the people's court presenting claims or having prepared briefs and giving them to some else.



#31: Like it's, you know, days on and days off, you know, whose turn is it to sit up on the big bench today. Ah, which obviously connotes to me that it's not some big important job. Rather that it's somebody who would be about the level of a notary public in our society. You know. No tsome big important legal job.

The other feeling is that this is some small city bureaucr-bureaucratic office, a nook and a cranny in the overall bureaucracy in Moscow. Like, you know, I mean I knew he allegedly lived in Moscow. So, it's presumable that he works there, but that he's not involved in the national government. He's not involved in the county government. He's involved in the city government. Like D.C., you know. Like the D.C. government as opposed to the state of Maryland or Washington.... the United States Government. He's not involved in the province level even...he's really some low level guy. That's sketch one.

Sketch two... I flittered out flit outside the building, and that is a peripheral shot down the side of what I think is the front of the building in which he works. It is a rather large, old, venerable type of public building. But, it's not monstrous like the Kremlin. It's someplace off in some back alley...not back alley, but off in some minor administrative district inside Moscow. Okay...that's the front of it. Sketch 2....

....and sketch 3, if you place them right side-by-side from left to right you end up with the two perspectives. Sketch 3 is to the right of sketch 2 and down the side of the building, the end of the building...and, I don't know for verification purposes there's some sort of peculiar...there's a....that is a tree-lined street....and the back of the building....there's some sort of peculiar wooden panel or wall that obscures a second building behind. That might help verify what I've done.

And sketch 4 is really funny..... Sketch 4 is the...where he goes into this building. He doesn't use the front building where the pillars are and the big steps. He uses a side door exit... ntrance/exit...which is in some other side of the building because the basement level is exposed. And, my feeling is, is that from here he walks directly through the building to the front to go to his offices. He walks through and he'll come to a lobby and a direction booth, and then there's the,....on the right...and then there's the bank of like minor clerks.... a counter, service counter type thing...long service counter. And, somewhere down on the right side in sketch 4 somewhere to the right is where he, I guess his office is. I don't know.



Approved For Release 2000/08/07 : CIA-RDP96-00788R000600440001-8

And, that's that other weird place I found. That's about it. #31: Somewhere in here, believe it or not, this is really weird, but, during the session I had the fleeting thought that a pregnant woman had something to do with this guy. Like his wife was pregnant or something. And, I got that thought when I was standing out on sketch 3. I was out there and I happened to see a woman walk down the street or imagined that somebody was coming to visit him, and she was pregnant. Like his wife, hopefully. Maybe his sister. I don't know. All-in-all, a rather minor...bureau-petty bureaucrat..... That's about all I have to say.

#14: All right.

#31: Do you have anything more to add?

#14: No. I have nothing more to add at this time.

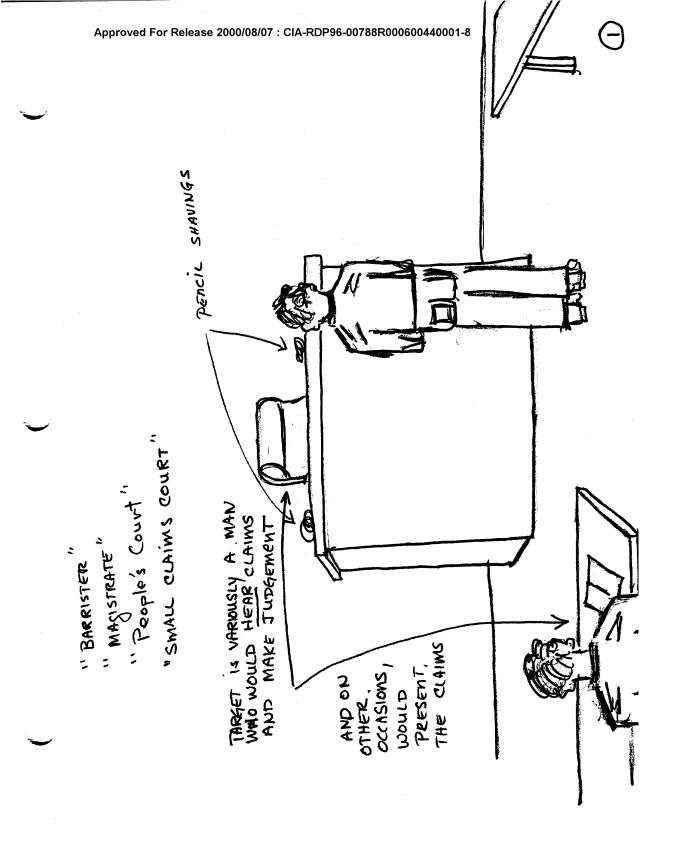
Well, give me the raw data that makes you say that (Ha, ha, ha) #31:

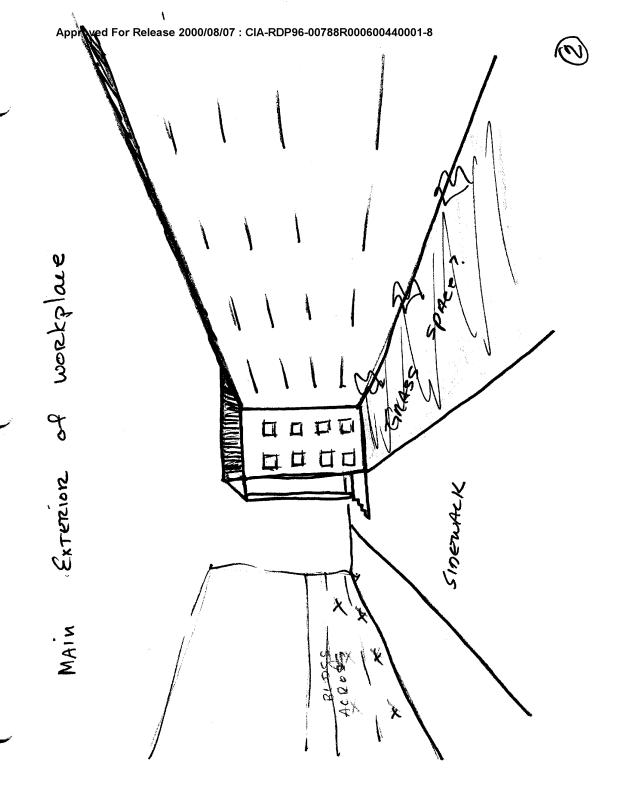
That's it. That's all I've got.

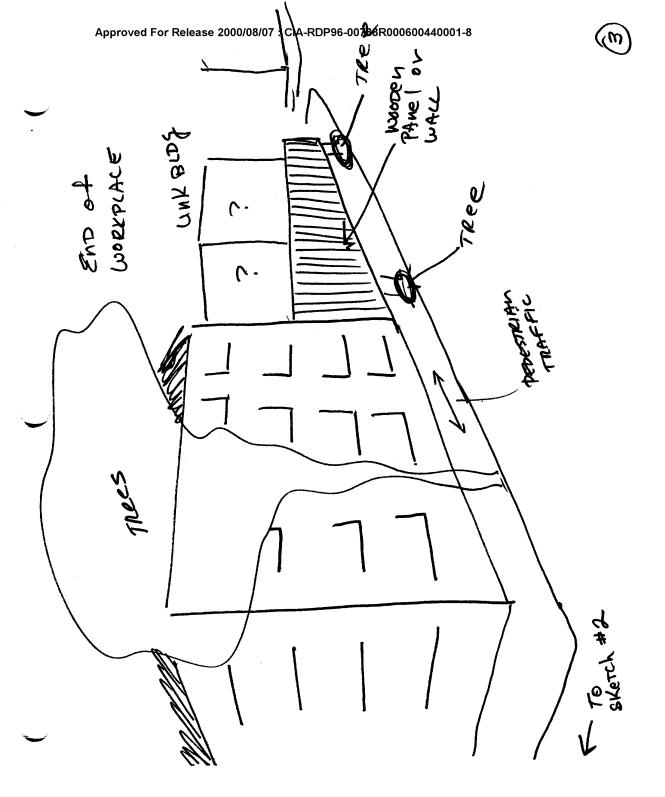
#14: End of session.

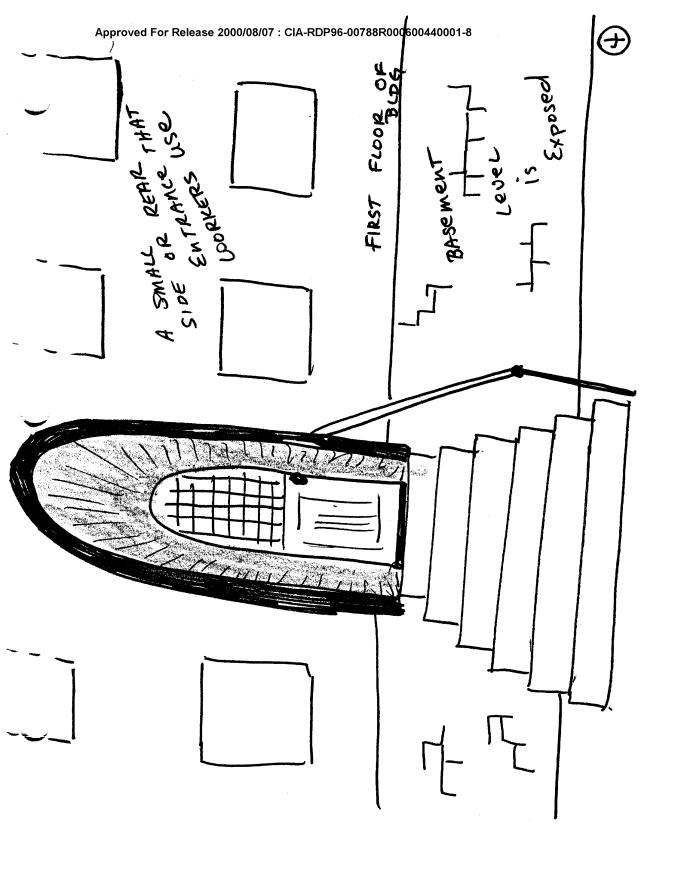


TAB









TAB

TARGET CUING INFORMATION

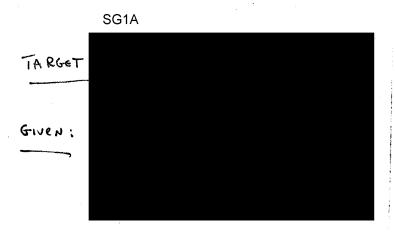
REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION DCC-16

1. (S/NOFORN) At the start of this session the remote viewer was shown the attached photograph and targeting information. $$\sf SG1A$$

2. (S/NOFORN) The viewer was asked to find describe his work.

NOT RELEASABLE TO FOREIGN NATIONALS

SECRET



Mission:
Locate him & describe his Job.